

NOV 7/90

9

Premise / OUTLINE
Storybook Land Format:
The Boy Who Cried RAT (IDEA by VINCENT
WALLER, OUTLINE by JOHN K.)

REN AND STIMPY ARE WALKING THE STREETS, BROKE AND STARVING.

THEY WANDER THROUGH A SUBURBAN AREA.

REN HITS ON A SCHEME.

HE WILL RENT OUT STIMPY TO CATCH MICE!!

REN SNEAKS INTO A NEIGHBORHOOD HOME AND MAKES A MOUSEHOLE.

HE HIDES IN IT.

STIMPY RINGS THE DOORBELL.

AN ADULT HUMAN WOMAN ANSWERS THE DOOR.
(we only see her legs)

STIMPY WHIPS OUT HIS CARD.

"STIMPSON J. CAT-PROFESSIONAL MOUSE CATCHER"

HE OFFERS HIS SERVICES.

THE LADY FALLS IN LOVE WITH STIMPY INSTANTLY, AND SHOWS HIM
TO HER HUSBAND.

"LOOK HONEY, A KITTY CAT, ISN'T SHE ADORABLE?"

THE HUSBAND SAYS "YEP, IT'S A CAT ALRIGHT."

WIFE SAYS "CAN WE KEEP HER? SHE CAN CATCH MICE."

HUSBAND: DON'T BE SILLY DEAR, WE DON'T HAVE ANY MICE."

JUST THEN REN POPS HIS HEAD OUT OF THE MOUSE HOLE.
(looking like a mouse)

THE HUSBAND SAYS "MAN, THAT'S THE UGLIEST MOUSE I'VE EVER
SEEN. ALRIGHT, CAT, YOU GOT YOURSELF A JOB, CATCH THAT MOUSE.

"HERE, -HERE'S FIVE BUCKS"

REN RUBS HIS HANDS IN GLEE, THINKING ABOUT THE 5 BUCKS.

STIMPY ZIPS OVER TO THE MOUSEHOLE AND NABS REN-"TA DAAA!"

BOY WHO CRIED RAT CONT.

10

THINKING THE JOB FINISHED, STIMPY SAUNTERS OVER TO THE DOOR HOLDING REN BY THE TAIL.

REN PLAYS ALONG.

JUST AS STIMPY REACHES FOR THE DOOR HANDLE, THE HUSBAND STOPS HIM.

"HEY CAT, AREN'T YOU GOING TO EAT THAT MOUSE?

CUT TO REN'S FACE, SHOCKED.

WIFE SAYS "HONEY, GO AHEAD, YOU DESERVE HIM!"

STIMPY PANICS, SHOVES REN IN HIS MOUTH (very carefully).

HUSBAND SAYS "WELL COME ON, CAT--CHEW HIM UP!"

SHOT INSIDE STIMPY'S MOUTH AS REN LEAPS BACK AND FORTH, AVOIDING STIMPY'S GNASHING MOLARS.

STIMPY FEIGNS A SMILE, LICKING HIS LIPS. "MMMMMMMMNNN!"

BUT, IT'S OBVIOUS THAT HE HASN'T SWALLOWED.

THE WIFE GIVES STIMPY A GLASS OF MILK, "HERE, WASH HIM DOWN WITH THIS!"

FOR THE REST OF THE CARTOON, REN IS STUCK TO THE TOP OF STIMPY'S PALATE, LIKE A HAIR.

STIMPY TRIES TO DISLODGE HIM WITH HIS TONGUE, HIS FINGERS, NOTHING WORKS.
(YOU KNOW THE FEELING!)

REN SLOWLY MOVES DOWN THE PALATE UNTIL-

RIPPLE DISSOLVE: TO REN IN BED.

HE SCREAMS AND LOOKS TO THE RIGHT OF HIM TO SEE STIMPY FAST ASLEEP.

IT WAS ALL A DREAM!!

HE ROLLS OVER

WE END ON A REALLY WHACKY GAG THAT WE HAVEN'T THOUGHT OF YET.

